

CRACKAJACK¹ *Bunnies*

10¢
JUNE
No. 24



10 PAGES
ADVENTURES
OF
**ELLERY
QUEEN**
DETECTIVE

THE MOST SENSATIONAL
FEATURE OF THE YEAR

THE **FLYING FORTRESS**

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In This CORNER

By Art Krenz



BOBBY JONES PARTICIPATED IN FOUR PLAYOFFS FOR THE UNITED STATES OPEN GOLF CHAMPIONSHIP



PATTY BERG OUTSTANDING GOLF PLAYER AND WOMAN ATHLETE OF THE YEAR

CHICK EVANS WAS THE ONLY GOLFER OTHER THAN BOBBY JONES TO WIN THE UNITED STATES OPEN AND AMATEUR CHAMPIONSHIPS IN THE SAME YEAR. HE PERFORMED THIS IN 1916



WILLIE TURNESA GOT OUT OF 13 TRAPS IN A FINAL ROUND TO WIN THE AMATEUR

GEORGE SARGENT BROKE 300 TO WIN THE NATIONAL OPEN IN 1909

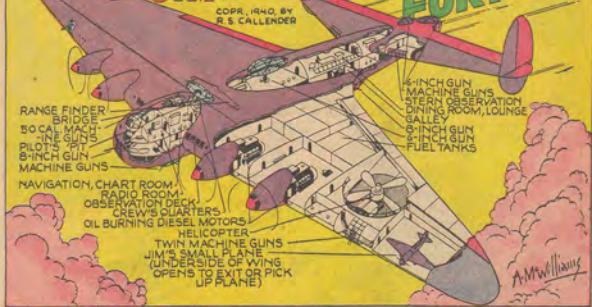


THE FIRST GOLF TOURNAMENT WAS PLAYED AT PRESTWICK SCOTLAND, IN 1860 AND WAS WON BY WILLIE PARK SR

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STRATOSPHERE JIM and his FLYING FORTRESS

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R. S. CALLENDER



RANGE FINDER
BRIDGE
50 CAL MACH-
INE GUNS
PILOT'S PIT
8-INCH GUN
MACHINE GUNS

4-INCH GUN
MACHINE GUNS
STERN OBSERVATION
DINING ROOM, LOUNGE
GALLEY
6-INCH GUN
5-INCH GUN
FUEL TANKS

NAVIGATION, CHART ROOM,
RADIO ROOM,
OBSERVATION DECK,
CREW'S QUARTERS
OIL BURNING DIESEL MOTORS
HELICOPTER
TWIN MACHINE GUNS
JIM'S SMALL PLANE
(UNDERSIDE OF WING
OPENS TO EXIT OR PICK
UP PLANE)

A. McWilliams

JIM AND HARRY, WITH THE AID OF A CREW OF FORTY MEN, BUILD A 'FLYING FORTRESS' THE LARGEST PLANE IN THE WORLD — THEY FLY THIS SKY GIANT TO RUSSIA TO TEST IT OUT IN ACTUAL COMBAT



LOOK AT IT!
— A MONSTER



STRATOSPHERE JIM

THOSE RUSSIAN BOMBERS ARE CLOSING IN — LOOKS AS IF THEY WANT TROUBLE — OUR GUN CREWS WILL GIVE IT TO 'EM!



THE RUSSIAN FLIGHT LEADER DECIDES THE BEST WAY TO INSPECT THE HUGE DREADNAUGHT IS TO SHOOT IT DOWN — —



THOUGH NOT ORDINARILY USED FOR FAST SKY COMBAT THE TOP TURRET 8-INCH GUN CRASHES INTO ACTION



YA-YA, ALEXIS — PULL AWAY!! THEY'RE SHOOTING CANNONS AT US — WE HAVEN'T A CHANCE!



THE SECOND SHELL FROM THE 8-INCH GUN CATCHES THE RUSSIAN LEADER'S PLANE AS HE ATTEMPTS TO DIVE AWAY TO SAFETY



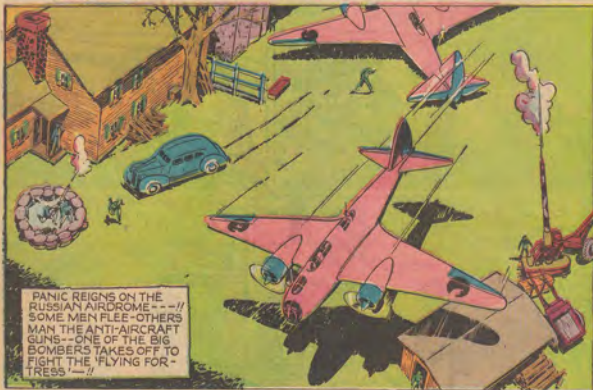
THE STERN GUN CREWS SEND ANOTHER BOMBER DOWN IN A FIERY SPIN!



STRATOSPHERE JIM

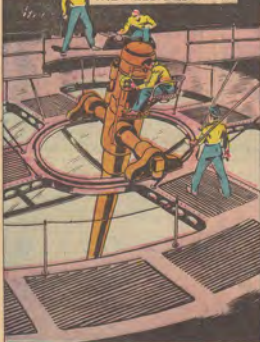


STRATOSPHERE JIM



STRATOSPHERE JIM

THE SKY GIANT'S HEAVY GUNS OPEN UP,
THEIR SHELLS POUR DOWN UPON
THE FIELD BELOW--!!



THE RUSSIANS WHO DIDN'T
TAKE FLIGHT SUFFER
TERRIFIC PUNISHMENT



YOU--!! WHY WEREN'T
YOU SHOOTING AT THAT
PLANE

WE HAVEN'T A CHANCE,
COMRADE !!--I'M LEAVING!



OH, NO YOU'RE
NOT--! A DESERTER
EH--



ROLL OUT THE PURSUIT
SHIPS-- / GET 'EM UP
BEFORE THEY'RE
BLOWN UP--!!
QUICK--



THE RUSSIANS ROLL OUT THE
PURSUIT SHIPS AMID THE RAIN
OF BLAZING DESTRUCTION
FROM ABOVE



STRATOSPHERE JIM

ONLY TWO PURSUIT SHIPS
ARE ROLLED OUT BEFORE
AN 8-INCH SHELL BLASTS
THE HANGAR AND REMAIN-
ING PLANES TO FLAMING
RUINS—!!



GET THOSE SHIPS UP--
HURRY!! WE'RE
GOING NOW!!



THE FIRST SHIP
NEVER LEAVES
THE GROUND--!
IT HITS A HOLE
ON THE TAKE-
OFF AND ROLLS
INTO A BALL OF
TWISTED FLY-
ING WRECKAGE



KEEP IT UP--!!
SLAM IT INTO 'EM!



STRATOSPHERE JIM

WE'VE WRECKED THAT AIR BASE COMPLETELY—SO WE MIGHT AS WELL MOVE ON, HARRY

YEP—WE'VE DONE THOSE REDS UP BROWN—GET IT, JIM?

BUT, UNNOTICED BY THE FLYING FORTRESS! THE LONE PURSUIT SHIP FLASHES INTO ATTACK—!!



THE PILOT KNOWS HIS CHANCES ARE SMALL, BUT, WITH SPEED, HE MIGHT BE ABLE TO ESCAPE AFTER HIS ATTACK



HOWEVER, THE STERN GUNNER'S AIM IS DEADLY—HE NEVER MISSES!



THE RUSSIAN PILOT BECOMES THE TARGET FOR THREE MACHINE GUNS— HE NEVER KNOWS WHAT HIT HIM—!!



OUT OF CONTROL, THE TINY PURSUIT PLANE ROARS DOWN UPON THE SKY GIANT— AND CRASHES INTO ONE OF THE HUGE WINGS



GET ROPES, MEN— WE'VE GOT TO GO OUT AND CLEAR THAT WRECK OFF THE WING



STRATOSPHERE JIM

FASTEN THE ROPES ON THE TRACK PULLEYS SECURELY, BOYS - WE DON'T WANT ANY ACCIDENTS

THIS TRACK ALONG THE TOP OF THE WING IS A SWELL IDEA, JIM

I'M GLAD THIS WRECK DIDN'T BURN - WE'D HAVE HAD TO WORK FAST



SAVE THE MOTOR AND GUNS - I'N THROW THE REST OF THIS WRECK OVERBOARD -

WHAT'LL WE DO WITH THE DEAD PILOT, JIM?

PULL HIS PARACHUTE RING AND DROP HIM ON HIS FIELD BELOW



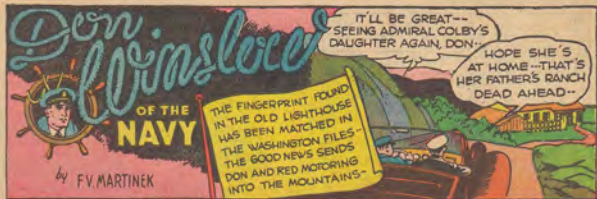
THE 'FLYING FORTRESS' CEASES FIRING AND MOVES AWAY - LEAVING THE WRECKED AND BURNING RUSSIAN AIR-DROME -

WE'LL HAVE TO GET AWAY FROM HERE - I DON'T WANT ANOTHER SCRAP UNTIL OUR WING IS REPAIRED -



THE 'FLYING FORTRESS' FACES ANOTHER TEST IN BATTLE IN THE NEXT ISSUE - BE SURE TO READ -

**STRATOSPHERE
JIM!**



IT'LL BE GREAT--
SEEING ADMIRAL COLBY'S
DAUGHTER AGAIN, DON--

HOPE SHE'S
AT HOME--THAT'S
HER FATHER'S RANCH
DEAD AHEAD--

THE FINGERPRINT FOUND
IN THE OLD LIGHTHOUSE
HAS BEEN MATCHED IN
THE WASHINGTON FILES--
THE GOOD NEWS SENDS
DON AND RED MOTORING
INTO THE MOUNTAINS--



THERE SHE IS IN THE
GARDEN--**AHOY! MERCEDES--**
THE FLEET'S IN!

**DROP THAT
WEAPON, GAL--WE'VE
GOT YOU COVERED!**



**-GOODNESS! IT'S THE NAVAL
INTELLIGENCE!! DON'T SHOOT,
GENTLEMEN--I'LL COME QUIETLY**



**JUST LISTEN QUIETLY,
THAT'S ALL--WE'RE DRAFTING
YOU FOR SERVICE, MISS--**



20 MINUTES LATER -

SO THAT'S HOW THINGS ARE,
MERCEDES--THE MYSTERIOUS SPY
WHO'S BEEN SIGNALING FROM THE
LIGHTHOUSE IS A WOMAN--



IF MY HUNCH IS RIGHT
THE DUCHESS WILL STILL BE
PLAYING THE OLD GAME OF
MASQUERADING AS A
FORTUNE TELLER



THERE ARE DOZENS
OF 'EM IN SAN DIEGO
AND THEIR PATRONS ARE
MOSTLY WOMEN--

**- I GET IT--
YOU THINK I CAN
LOCATE THE DUCHESS
WITHOUT AROUSING
SUSPICION--**



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QUIT WORRYING, SKIPPER-- IT'S SIMPLE--ALL SHE HAS TO DO IS GET MADAME CHICO TO HANDLE THAT PHOTOGRAPH SO WE'LL GET HER FINGERPRINTS--



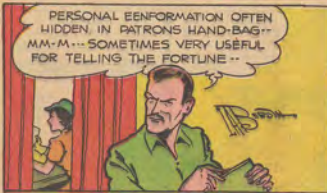
MEANWHILE, UP IN MADAME CHICO'S APARTMENT-- SEET DOWN, DEERIE-- I LIKE ALL THE NAVY PEOPLE--



YOU ARE ENGAGE TO YOUNG NAVY LIEUTENANT, EH? SO YOU KNOW MANY TEENGS ABOUT NEW SHIPS OR COAST DEFENSES, MAYBE? OH, NO-- NOTHING REALLY



LOOK-- HERE'S BILL'S PICTURE-- CAN YOU TELL HIS FUTURE? WILL HE WIN STEADY PROMOTION?



PERSONAL EENFORMATION OFTEN HIDDEN, IN PATRONS HAND-BAG-- M-M-M-- SOMETIMES VERY USEFUL FOR TELLING THE FORTUNE--



WHAT'S THEES? A LIST OF ALL FORTUNE TELLERS IN SAN DIEGO!



AND THEES NOTE-- "IMPORTANT- KEEP GLOVES ON TO AVOID SMEARING SPY-SUSPECT'S FINGERPRINTS ON PHOTO"



VAIRY CLEVER, MISS NAVY... SO SORRY I MUS' SPOIL YOUR LITTLE GAME!!

CONTINUED NEXT MONTH

LOONEY LUKE



by *Win Smith*

LUKE HAS SET THE DIALS OF HIS TIME MACHINE FOR THE SEVENTEENTH CENTURY AND IS ABOUT TO LAND IN THE PALACE COURTYARD IN THE KINGDOM OF SANMORE!



SO! IT LOOKS LIKE I'VE ARRIVED JUST IN TIME TO MEET UP WITH A SECOND STORY MAN! WHAT HAVE YOU GOT TO SAY FOR YOURSELF? ? ? ?



WELL! - WHO ARE YOU, AN' WHAT'S IN THE BUNDLE ?

OUT WITH IT QUICK! - BEFORE I CALL THE SERVANTS AND TELL THEY I'VE CAPTURED A THIEF!



MY GOOD MAN, I'M NO THIEF! - I'M THE KING! - I'M JUST SNEAKING OUT FOR MY USUAL BOTTLE OF WINE, AND BOWL OF SCHMOGG! - THIS BUNDLE CONTAINS MY DISGUISE, WHICH I AM FORCED TO WEAR, LEST SOME OF MY SUBJECTS RECOGNIZE ME, AND AND CRITICIZE ME, FOR MY SEEMINGLY LOWLY HABITS!



WILL YOU DO ME THE HONOR TO JOIN ME? THE SCHMOGG MILL IS BUT A FEW MILES DOWN THE ROAD.

SURE! I'LL GO!



JUST A MINUTE YOUR MAJESTY! I'LL SLIP BACK HOME, AN' BORROW MY UNCLE WILLIE'S AUTO!



DON'T BE SCARED! - WHEN WE GET THIS THING STARTED, I'LL SHOW YOU HOW WE GO PLACES IN THE TWENTIETH CENTURY!

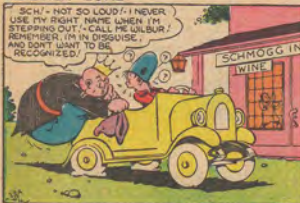


I'M SORRY WE HAVE TO PUSH IT TO GET IT GOIN'! - UNCLE WILLIE CAN'T AFFORD TO HAVE IT FIXED, HE'S OUT OF WORK!



WHOOPEE! - WE'RE OFF! - CLIMB IN, YOUR MAJESTY, AN' WELL BE THERE IN NOTHING FLAT!

LOONEY LUKE



SCH! - NOT SO LOUD! - I NEVER USE MY RIGHT NAME WHEN I'M STEPPING OUT! - CALL ME WILBUR! REMEMBER, I'M IN DISGUISE, AND DON'T WANT TO BE RECOGNIZED!

SCHMOGG IN WINE



WHEE! - HOLY MACKEREL! - HOW CAN YOU EAT THAT STUFF, WILBUR? IT'S HOTTER THAN A FIRE CRACKER!

AH! - IT'S DE-LICIOUS! - DE-LICIOUS!



THIS WAY BARKEEP! - THIS WAY! - TONIGHT THE SCHMOGG IS GRAND! - I CAN'T FIND WORDS TO EXPRESS ITS GOODNESS!

BRING ME SOME MORE!



WELL, IF HIS MAJESTY LIKES THESE SCHMOGGS LIKE HE'S LETTIN' ON, I MIGHT AS WELL TRY TO WIN A FEW. AN' SEE IF I CAN GET HIM FILLED UP!

WIN A SCHMOGG
1 POINT - 1 SCHMOGG
2 POINTS - 3 SCHMOGGS
3 POINTS - 5 SCHMOGGS



HEY! BARKEEP! - I JUST HIT A JACKPOT! - SERVE WILBUR FIVE MORE SCHMOGGS!



HOW'S THAT FOR LUCK, WILBUR? - I WON FIVE OF 'EM WITH MY FIRST NICKLE!

SOMPIN' PHONY HERE! - NOBODY EVER WON ANYTHING ON THIS MACHINE BEFORE!



JUST AS I THOUGHT! - YOU HAVE PUT BUM MONEY IN MY MACHINE, AND ARE TRYING TO DEFAUD ME! - I WILL NOT STAND FOR IT! - I'LL CALL THE CONSTABLE!



THERE, THERE! MY GOOD MAN, FORGET THE FIVE SCHMOGGS! THERE IS NO NEED TO CALL THE POLICE, WE DON'T WISH TO HAVE ANY TROUBLE!

BUT HOW ABOUT THIS BUM MONEY?



DON'T BE AFRAID TO EAT THOSE SCHMOGGS, YOUR MAJESTY! - I WON THEM FAIRLY, AND IF THAT GUY MAKES ANOTHER CRACK ABOUT AMERICAN MONEY BEING PHONY, I'LL SLAP HIM AGAIN - AN' PUT HIM TO BED!

LOONEY LUKE





CONTINUED NEXT MONTH - WIN SMITH

RED RYDER





RED RYDER.





Apple MARY

and DENNIE

SYNOPSIS
 GRACIE GETS HER JEWEL BACK, AFTER DENNIE AND BILL ARE RELEASED. TO HER DISAPPOINTMENT, THE CAT'S EYE PROVES TO BE WORTHLESS. A MYSTERIOUS LADY LOSES HER POCKETBOOK NEAR BILL. WHEN BILL RETURNS IT, SHE OFFERS HIM A JOB, POSING AS HER HUSBAND FOR ONE WEEK, IF HE WILL BRING SUNNY ALONG TO POSE AS HER CHILD.



APPLE MARY







A MAN LEAVES A GREENWICH VILLAGE BOOK SHOP. SUDDENLY HE'S ASSAULTED FROM BEHIND.....



THE ASSAILANT QUICKLY PICKS UP THE BOOK AND RUNS ----



A FEW HOURS LATER IN A SMALL HOUSE IN FLATBUSH.....



A MAN...THE SAME MAN MAKES HIS ESCAPE CARRYING A 2ND COPY OF "GUNS MAKE DUST".....

ELLERY QUEEN

THE FOLLOWING MORNING, IN HIS OFFICE, INSPECTOR RICHARD QUEEN MUSE'S OVER THE TWO REPORTS OF THE MYSTERIOUS "BOOK MURDERS", AND A THIRD REPORT CONCERNING A \$30,000 STAMP ROBBERY...





LOOK—A FIGHT ON THE ROOF! SALENTO AND THE "BOOK MURDERER" I'LL WAGER



SALENTO'S FALLING— WE'RE TOO LATE!

SERGEANT VELIE! GET TO THE BACK OF THAT HOUSE AND GET THE KILLER!



SPEAK, SALENTO WHO ATTACKED YOU?

DON'T KNOW— NEVER... SAW HIM BEFORE... CAUGHT HIM IN MY ROOM— CHASED HIM TO THE ROOF... WE FOUGHT... HE PUSHED ME OVER. HE TOOK MY BOOK "GUNS MAKE DUST." I PULLED HIS GLASSES OFF EYES LIKE PIN POINTS— CRAZY!

OH, THAT POOR FELLOW

MEANWHILE...SGT VELIE SPIES THE FLEEING KILLER ON A ROOF TOP AND GIVES CHASE



SUDDENLY A TRUCK COMING OUT OF THE ALLEY STOPS...THE KILLER JUMPS!



C'MON— STEP ON IT— I'M BEIN' CHASED!

ELLERY QUEEN



LOOK, ELLERY
HERE'S VELIE.
THE KILLER
MUST HAVE
ESCAPED

YES, DAD
HE'S
HURT.
SGT. VELIE
BETTER HAVE
THAT FIXED

HE GOT
AWAY!



AND HE JUMPS INTO
THE TRUCK AND MAKES
HIS GETAWAY. HE
TOLD THE DRIVER
TO "STEP ON THE
GAS"

WHICH
WAY DID
THEY GO,
VELIE?



EAST ON
199TH ST.

GOOD!
DRIVE
THAT WAY
AND LOOK
FOR THE
TRUCK!



THERE IT IS,
MR. QUEEN, BUT
IT'S EMPTY

NATURALLY,
SGT. VELIE!
EVIDENTLY
THEY CHANGED
CARS HERE.
HOWEVER, WE
HAVE PROVED
HE HAS
FRIENDS

WITH THE KILLER GONE
AND HIS TRAIL TEMPORARILY
COLD, ELLERY QUEEN
DECIDES TO VISIT
BLACK BROTHERS, DEALERS
IN RARE STAMPS.
THIS IS WHERE THE "BLOOD
RED STAMP" WORTH
30,000 DOLLARS WAS
STOLEN



INSPECTOR...
YOU MUST
FIND THAT
STAMP!

HOLD YOUR
HORSES, BLACK
WE'RE DOING
ALL WE CAN

IT WOULD BE
A BIG HELP,
IF YOU'D TELL
US A LITTLE
ABOUT THE STAMP
AND HOW IT WAS
STOLEN



YES, OF COURSE, MR.
QUEEN. FIRST, THE
STAMP... IT'S CALLED
THE "BLOOD RED
STAMP". THERE
ARE ONLY TWO
LEFT IN THE
WHOLE WORLD,
AND WE OWN
THEM BOTH!
THEY ARE
EXACTLY
ALIKE!

EXACTLY ALIKE, EH... HMM'M
MAY I SEE THE MATE OF
THE MISSING ONE?



CAREFUL, MR. QUEEN.
SEE HOW OLD, HOW
BEAUTIFUL... HOW
VERY RARE
IT
IS?

\$30,000.00
WORTH OF
STAMP... HMM
VERY INTER-
ESTING...
RATHER
HEAVY
PAPER

ELLERY QUEEN

THANK YOU MR. BLACK, NOW KINDLY TELL US HOW THE STAMP WAS TAKEN

YESTERDAY I INVITED THREE WELL KNOWN STAMP COLLECTORS TO BID ON SOME RARE STAMPS. I KNEW TWO OF THEM WELL BUT THE OTHER ONLY BY REPUTATION, A MR. TERSON

THEY ALL ARRIVED AT ABOUT THE SAME TIME... FOUR P.M. MR. WRIGHT AND MR. BIGELOW FINISHED THEIR BUSINESS AND LEFT EARLY, BUT MR. TERSON STAYED ON, LOOKING AT OTHER NUMBERS

SUDDENLY HE WHEELED AND POINTED A GUN AT ME AND SAID TO STAND STILL OR HE'D SHOOT.....

THEN HE PULLED A SMALL CROWBAR FROM HIS POCKET PRIED OPEN THE CASE IN WHICH THE TWO BLOOD RED STAMPS WERE DISPLAYED

HE TOOK JUST ONE OF THE STAMPS AND RAN OUT

HOW NEAT! YOU SAY TERSON WORE A BEARD AND DARK GLASSES

THAT TIES UP WITH OUR MYSTERIOUS BOOK KILLER, ELLERY

OH-- HERE'S MY BROTHER EZRA, EZRA-- INSPECTOR FOR THE BLOOD QUEEN, HIS SON ELLERY AND "SERGEANT VELIE

YEAH? LOOKIN' FOR THE BLOOD RED STAMP? THAT'S OUR OBJECTIVE, MR. BLACK

WELL ARE YA GETTIN ANYPLACE ? WE WANT ACTION!

I THINK I CAN HONESTLY SAY WE ARE GETTING SOMEWHERE AND I PROMISE YOU ACTION! COME ALONG, DAD

WHAT IN BLAZES IS THAT, EL?

A SNUFF-BOX I PICKED UP WHEN THE BLACK BROTHERS WEREN'T LOOKING... BUT IT CONTAINS HEROIN, NOT, SNUFF!

POLICE



HEROIN? THAT'S A FORM OF DOPE. SO WHAT? SO ONE OF THE BLACKS IS A DOPE FIEND

BUT THINK, DAD, WHAT ARE THE SYMPTOMS OF A DOPE ADDICT?



YELLOWISH COMPLEXION, DRY SKIN, SMALL DILATED EYES AND SHAKY HANDS....

CLARENCE TERSON... SAY AIN'T HE THE KILLER, MR. QUEEN?



ALLEGEDLY, SERGEANT ALLEGEDLY...!



INSPECTOR QUEEN AND ELLERY QUEEN TO SEE MR. CLARENCE TERSON IS HE IN?

COME IN, GENTLEMEN I'LL TELL HIM YOU'RE HERE



YOU WANTED TO SEE ME, MR. ELLERY QUEEN?

WE UNDERSTAND YOU ATTENDED AN AUCTION AT BLACK BROS. YESTERDAY?



I HAVEN'T STIRRED FROM THIS HOUSE IN OVER A WEEK!

AUCTION...BLACK BROTHERS?... NONSENSE!

DO YOU RECALL HAVING RECEIVED AN INVITATION TO THE AUCTION, MR. TERSON



NO! WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT? WHY ALL THESE QUESTIONS?

WE'LL ASK THEM..YOU ANSWER EM, TERSON. A \$30,000 STAMP WAS STOLEN! YOU'RE UNDER SUSPICION..



STEALING A \$30,000 STAMP! ... STEALING? NO! NO! YOU'RE WRONG! WRONG!

TAKE IT EASY, MR. TERSON, AND WE MAY BE ABLE TO CLEAR YOU!

ELLERY QUEEN

TERSON AGREES TO ACCOMPANY ELLERY AND INSPECTOR QUEEN TO BLACK BROS. OFFICE

YOU SAY YOUR ASSISTANT DISAPPEARED YES—NONE APPEARED YES—TO SPEAK TERDAY MORN- OF EXCEPT ING? HMM-M HE WAS A DID HE HAVE ANY ODD HABBIT'S? TAKER LIKE MYSELF ?

LIKE YOURSELF, EH? HUMPH!

AS 561 VELIE TURNS INTO CENTRAL PARK FROM 5TH AVE... ANOTHER CAR FOLLOWS CLOSED



SUDDENLY THE CAR PULLS ALONGSIDE... A GUN POINTS AT ELLERY'S HEART



THE GUN SPEAKS...



THE KILLER'S HIGH-POWERED CAR QUICKLY PULLS AWAY

I'M O.K., DAD, JUST NICKED MY SHOULDER. I'M SURE WHO THE KILLER AND HIS ACCOMPLICE ARE!



STOP!

AT THIS POINT ELLERY QUEEN KNOWS THE KILLER AND THE BRAINS BEHIND THE DISAPPEARANCE OF THE "BLOOD RED STAMP" DO YOU? GO OVER THE PICTURES WATCH FOR 4 CLUES



AND NOW GENTLEMEN, WE COME TO THE MOST INTERESTING PART OF THIS INVESTIGATION... REENACTING THE CRIME OR CRIMES, AND TRYING TO COME TO A LOGICAL CONCLUSION



HERE ARE THE ONLY TWO TANGIBLE CLUES, ONE A STAMP, THE OTHER THIS SNUFF BOX. A RATHER STRANGE SNUFF BOX. BOTH OF THESE CLUES HAVE SOMETHING IN COMMON, THEY HAD CONTACT WITH THE KILLER!



BUT ELLERY, HOW DO YOU KNOW THE SNUFF BOX BELONGS TO THE KILLER?

I'M COMING TO THAT, DAD. BUT FIRST LET'S ANALYZE THE KILLER'S MOTIVE IN MURDERING THREE PEOPLE WHEN HE LEFT THIS OFFICE--

YOU REMEMBER SALENTO AFTER HE WAS THROWN OFF THE ROOF SAID THE KILLER'S RIDGE WERE VERY SMALL. THE ANSWER IS THIS SNUFF BOX WHICH CONTAINS HEROIN. THE KILLER IS A COPE ERIEND!



HE RAN DOWNSTAIRS AND AROUND THE CORNER TO BLEEKER'S BOOKSHOP. HIS OBJECT WAS TO HIDE THE STOLEN STAMP BEFORE THE POLICE CAME. HE HID IT IN A COPY OF 'GUNS MAKE DUST'. THREE OF WHICH WERE IN STOCK, ALL WERE SOLD THAT DAY!

THE KILLER, NATURALLY WANTED TO REGAIN POSSESSION OF THE HIDDEN STAMP. SO HE WAITED IN AN ALLEY WAY NEAR THE BOOK SHOP AND WATCHED EACH BOOK PURCHASER. HE SAW THE THREE PERSONS WHO BOUGHT 'GUNS MAKE DUST'. HE DISPOSED OF THE FIRST NEAR THE SHOP. BUT, AS THAT BOOK DIDN'T CONTAIN THE STAMP, HE HAD TO FOLLOW UP THE OTHERS WHO WERE TAKEN CARE OF EASILY.



THE OTHER TWO HE KNEW BY SIGHT, BUT NOT THEIR NAMES AND ADDRESSES. THEREFORE, HE LOOKED THEM UP IN THE BOOK WHICH HAD A RECORD OF SALES IN BLEEKER'S BOOK SHOP. HE HAD TO BREAK IN AFTER CLOSING.



ELLERY QUEEN

THEN OF COURSE HE PROCEEDED TO CARRY OUT HIS FIENDISH MURDERS

BUT WHO IS HE ? WHY DON'T YOU CATCH HIM?

JUST LEAVE HIM ALONE. HE'S COMING TO THAT!



THANK YOU, SGT. VELIE! AND NOW WE HAVE THE MOST AMAZING FACT BEHIND ALL THESE MURDERS... THE KILLER DID NOT FIND THE "BLOOD RED STAMP"

YOU... MEAN... IT'S LOST ?



NOT AT ALL... YOU SEE... I'M HOLDING IT HERE IN MY HAND!

WHAT ?



DON'T MOVE... ANY OF YOU. YOU'RE PRETTY SMART, QUEEN, BUT YOU HAVEN'T CAUGHT ME YET!



VELIE, AFTER HIM... EZRA BLACK'S THE KILLER!



THE KILLER ATTEMPTS TO ESCAPE



ELLERY REALIZING THAT EZRA BLACK IS HEADED FOR THE ROOF QUICKLY GAINS IT BY THE STAIRWAY...

ELLERY QUEEN



UNAWARE OF ELLERY'S PRESENCE, EZRA LEAPS TO THE ROOF...



FREEZE, EZRA BLACK! I'VE GOT YOU COVERED



GRASPING HIS LAST HOPE, EZRA WHEELS AND FIRES IN THE DIRECTION OF ELLERY'S VOICE... TOO LATE... ELLERY'S GUN FINDS ITS MARK FIRST!



YOU ALL RIGHT SON?

HE'S ALWAYS ALL RIGHT INSPECTOR... NO CROOK HAS A CHANCE AGAINST ELLERY QUEEN!



BUT ELLERY HOW DID YOU KNOW THE STAMP WAS HERE ALL THIS TIME?

THE CLUE WAS THE THICKNESS OF THE STAMP'S MATE, AN OLD STAMP IS WORN AND THIN. THIS STAMP WAS THICK SO I GUESSED SOMETHING WAS PASTED ON THE BACK... IT WAS THE MISSING STAMP!



BUT IF HE DIDN'T STEAL THE STAMP WHY DID HE

A TRICK TO THROW SUSPICION OFF HIMSELF. HE DIDN'T KNOW I SUSPECTED A DOPE FIEND BECAUSE OF SALENTO'S DYING WORDS. WHEN I SAW EZRA... HIS EYE SHADE COVERING HIS EYES AND THE COLOR OF HIS SKIN, I PUT TWO AND TWO TOGETHER

KILL ALL THOSE PEOPLE AND LEAD US SUCH A CHASE?



OF COURSE WHEN YOU FELT THE THICKNESS OF THE MATE TO THE STAMP YOU WERE SURE!

NO, NOT QUITE, DAD. I STILL HAD TO ELIMINATE THE POSSIBILITY OF MR. TERSON, ALTHO' I WAS SURE EZRA WAS ONE OF THE CULPRITS; I DIDN'T KNOW WHO THE ACCOMPLICE WAS UNTIL WE WERE SHOT AT IN THE CAR WITH MR. TERSON



THERE'S THE ONLY POSSIBLE ACCOMPLICE TO EZRA... HUGO BLACK, HIS BROTHER THEY STOLE THEIR OWN STAMP FOR THE INSURANCE!

READ NEXT MONTH'S THRILLING STORY

Muscle Men

LAST OF THE
BARE KNUCKLE FIGHTERS—

JOHN L.
Sullivan



IN HIS MISSISSIPPI
FIGHT, JOHN WAS
KNOCKED DOWN THIRTY-
FIVE TIMES... BUT
FLOORED JAKE FORTY
... IN THE FORTY-FIFTH
HE KNOCKED JAKE DOWN
THEN JUMPED ON
HIM !!

HIS GRUELING BATTLE WITH
JAKE KILRAIN IS THE MOST
AMAZING IN HISTORY...
SEVENTY-FIVE ROUNDS WITH
BARE FISTS UNDER A BLAZING
MISSISSIPPI SUN...
ONE HOUR BEFORE THE
BATTLE JOHN PACKED AWAY
A HUGE MEAL AND WASHED
IT DOWN WITH RAW WHISKEY!!



SULLIVAN WAS
VIOLENTLY ILL IN
THE FORTIETH--
BUT AFTER
VOMITING HE
CAME ON TO
WIN... THE
GORY DETAILS
OF THIS
LAST BATTLE
LED TO THE
USE OF FIVE
OUNCE GLOVES



© 1940 BY R.S. CALLENDER

WHO-O

WHO-O



WHO CAN ANSWER THESE QUESTIONS?

1. Who is the little fellow whose name makes you think of a laundry?
2. What is the name of the little ray of sunshine in Martha Orr's comic strip?
3. Whose friend is Ossie?
4. What is the title Ed Tracer is known by?
5. "Ride, Cowboy, Ride," can be applied to what handsome redheaded ranny?
6. Which strip about a Don—and not a Don Juan—is heard on the radio?
7. Lil and Will are brother and sister. What is their last name?
8. What funny fellow is famous for his fish stories?
9. Whose pal and able assistant is Irwin?
10. Who is the gal always hot on somebody's trail, even though her last name is pretty cold?

WIN \$1.00

\$25 IN CASH PRIZES FOR YOUR ANSWERS TO THIS NEW COMIC QUIZ.

BOYS AND GIRLS! Here's a quiz for you about your favorite folks in **CRACKAJACK** Town. All you need to win this contest is the book you have in your hand. If you can't answer these questions right off the bang, page through your magazine, and you'll find all the answers. When you've figured them out correctly, write a short letter—about 100 words—telling us what your favorite

feature is and why. Mail the filled-in coupon along with your letter to

CRACKAJACK FUNNIES CONTEST

Whitman Publishing Company, Poughkeepsie, N. Y.
before May 24, 1940.

The 25 boys and girls submitting the neatest, correct answers each win \$1.00. In case of ties, duplicate prizes will be awarded.

COUPON

Here are my answers:

1	_____	6	_____
2	_____	7	_____
3	_____	8	_____
4	_____	9	_____
5	_____	10	_____

My Name _____

Street and Number _____

City and State _____

My Age _____

WASH TUBBS

BY ROY CRANE

COPR. BY NEA SERVICE, INC.

SYNOPSIS

FRANKIE SLAUGHTER, EXPOSED BY EASY, IS KILLED TRYING TO ESCAPE. WASH STILL HAS THE \$15,000 FRANKIE PAID FOR THE TOSPY TURVY CLUB. AFTER REWARDING HIS FRIENDS, HE ASKS CAROL TO MARRY HIM...



WASH TUBBS



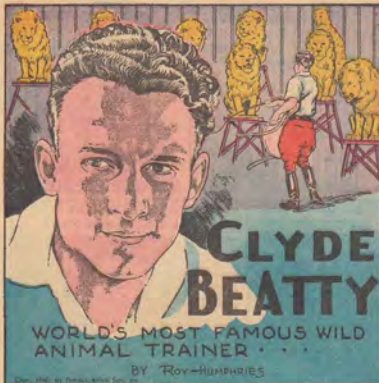






TWO HUNDRED MILES FROM WASH'S HOME DOWN THE UNCONSCIOUS FORM OF A MAN RESEMBLING EASY IS FOUND.





CLYDE BEATTY

WORLD'S MOST FAMOUS WILD ANIMAL TRAINER . . .

BY ROY HUMPHRIES

THE BIG PICTURE "JUNGLE DRAMA" THAT CLYDE HAS BEEN STAR-RING IN, HAS JUST BEEN COMPLETED AND CLYDE IS DETERMINED TO GET THE PARTY THAT DOISONED HIS LION AND ALMOST COST HIM HIS PART IN THE PICTURE . . .

RED, NOW THAT THE PICTURE IS COMPLETED, WE HAVE SOME UNFINISHED BUSINESS TO ATTEND TO



BUT, CLYDE, HOW DO YOU KNOW WHO IS THE GUILTY PARTY ?



TWO GUESSES, RED... WHO ELSE COULD IT BE !!

WHO CARRIES A LION'S CLAW FOR A GOOD LUCK CHARM ?



WHY... ANIMAL TRAINERS !!

LET'S TAKE THIS CAB, WE'RE GOING TO SEE MISS KAY RAYNOR



IT LOOKS CONVINCING, CLYDE, BUT HOW ARE YOU GOING TO PROVE SHE DID IT ?



THIS IS THE HOUSE, DRIVER

CLYDE BEATTY



RED, THE PARTY THAT
POISONED NERO,
LOST THIS LION'S
CLAW AS HE
CRAWLED UNDER
THE SIDE WALL
OF THE TENT



THIS IS HER
APARTMENT

O.K., HAWKSHAW,
LET'S GO IN!



HELLO, CLYDE, WHAT A PLEASANT SURPRISE.
COME IN



THE BOSS IS IN THE NEXT ROOM,
I'LL TELL HIM YOU ARE HERE



THIS IS A SWELL PLACE
YOU HAVE, KAY... AND
WHAT A BEAUTIFUL RUG

YES, THAT WAS FANG,
HE WAS MY FAVORITE
LION



HOW ARE YOU, CLYDE, I WAS SORRY
TO HEAR OF YOUR MISFORTUNE,
IT WAS A BEASTLY
TRICK



YES, THAT'S
WHAT WE CAME
TO TALK WITH
YOU ABOUT



CLYDE BEATTY



Myra North

SPECIAL NURSE

by
Ray Thompson
and
Charles Cole

SYNOPSIS :

GUY VIPERO IS HELPING MYRA TRAIL THE SUSPECTED TROUBLE-MAKERS WHO HAVE TERRORIZED THE GLAMOUR STUDIO. GUY VIPERO AND MYRA HAVE ENTERED THE BLACK HAT RESTAURANT.



PLEASE MAY WE HAVE YOUR AUTOGRAPH, MR. VIPERO!

ISN'T HE MEAN LOOKING THO!



YOU SEE WHAT I HAVE TO CONFOUND WITH, MISS NORTH!

I'M AFRAID I HAVE MISJUDGED YOU TOO, MR. VIPERO-- YOUR THEORY OF THIS CASE IS INTERESTING!



BUT, OF COURSE, THE PROOF OF YOUR CONTENTION ABOUT VAL ELFORP MUST WAIT TILL WE SEE THE RUSHES OF THAT DUELING SCENE AT THE STUDIO

I SAY! ISN'T THAT YOUR CARPENTER-FRIEND PASSING OUTSIDE NOW!



IT IS! AND THIS TIME WE'RE NOT GOING TO LOSE HIM!



THIS WAS A DAZZLE STROKE OF LUCK--RUNNING ACROSS BAUSO AGAIN! LIKE THIS!

YES, HE MUST BE LIVING CLOSE BY



LOOK, MR. VIPERO, HE'S GOING INTO THAT CORNER BUILDING AHEAD

WHY, THAT'S THE "DOVES OF PEACE" SOCIETY!



THIS IS INTERESTING-- I WONDER IF THEY'RE HOLDING OPEN MEETING TONIGHT

SUPPOSE I RUN UP AND SEE



ER, PARDON ME... I'M LOOKING FOR A FRIEND OF MINE-- HE-- AH--

HE AIN'T HERE, BUDDY-- SCRAM!



I'VE JUST MET ONE OF THE "DOVES OF PEACE," MISS NORTH, BUT HE DON'T EXACTLY EXTEND THE OLIVE BRANCH!

SO THAT'S IT! THIS PLACE IS JUST A FRONT!



STARTLED BY THE INSISTENT RINGING OF THE PHONE ON MAJOR GILDER'S DESK, MYRA CAUTIOUSLY LIFTS THE RECEIVER...



HELLO! MYRA! THIS IS GUY! I'M CALLING FROM A DRUG STORE ACROSS THE STREET FROM THE 'DOVES OF PEACE' AND EVE GOT SOME REAL NEWS FOR YOU!



GOOD WORK, GUY-- WHAT DID YOU FIND OUT?
 HALF THE PEOPLE ON THE STUDIO BAY BOLL WERE IN THAT HALL-- BUT YOU'LL NEVER GUESS WHO CAME OUT LAST...



• FOREWORD •
 IN PRESENTING "WAR NURSE" TO A TROUBLED WORLD, IT IS THE SINCERE HOPE OF THE PRODUCER THAT THE AUTHENTIC SCENES REVEALED ALONG TO BRING TO LIGHT THE STARK HORROR AND UTTER FUTILITY OF MODERN WARFARE.





IN HALF AN HOUR, LATER, MYRA DON'T CLODES HER, SERIAL OF THE SUS. PIONEER ACTIVITIES OF THE "DONES OF PEACE"



DAN DUNN



SYNOPSIS
 DAN DUNN FOLLOWS MONA FROM THE BOAT. IN DISGUISE HE MAKES FRIENDS WITH HER, AND DISCOVERS SHE IS AFTER THE CROWN JEWELS BEING EXHIBITED IN A CERTAIN MUSEUM. ANOTHER GANG OF JEWEL THIEVES TRAIL MONA. WHILE MONA 'CASES' THE ROBBERY, THE PROFESSOR IS ON HIS WAY TO EUROPE



HMM--YOUR NOTES ARE COMPLETE, MONA--A SPLENDID JOB! THAT MUSEUM HAS PLENTY OF GUARDS AROUND THOSE CROWN JEWELS--HMM--STEALING THEM ISN'T GOING TO BE SO SIMPLE!!



AND HERES THE PLAN OF THE MUSEUM--- HMMM---

I'VE AN IDEA --LISTEN TO THIS--



AND AS FALLON OUTLINES HIS PLANS, LET US GO BACK TO DAN DUNN'S HOTEL--

MONA'S BEEN GONE FOR OVER TWO HOURS--WELL, MAYBE SHE IS SHOPPING--I'LL WAIT UNTIL SHE RETURNS!!



AH! THERE SHE IS NOW!--- BEEN GONE OVER THREE HOURS--BUT ID SAY SHE'S BEEN SHOPPING ALL RIGHT--BY THE PACKAGES SHE HAS WITH HER! I'LL JUST WAIT UNTIL SHE COMES DOWNSTAIRS--I WANT TO TALK TO HER!!



YES I WAS LOOKING FOR YOU YESTERDAY AFTERNOON--BUT THE CLERK TOLD ME YOU WERE OUT SHOPPING!!

THAT'S RIGHT... THEY HAVE SUCH LOVELY SHOPS HERE-- I REALLY ENJOY IT!!!



AND ARE YOU VISITING THE MUSEUM THIS AFTERNOON?

NO --- I PLAN ON TAKING THE EARLY MORNING TRAIN--I'M GOING AWAY ON A SHORT VISIT TO THE SEASHORE!!



BUT YOU WILL RETURN WON'T YOU? I AM GOING TO MISS YOU-- A LOT!!

YES---I'LL BE BACK IN A COUPLE OF WEEKS-- I SURELY HAVE ENJOYED MEETING YOU!!



AND LATE THAT AFTERNOON, JUST BEFORE THE CLOSING HOUR, FOUR MEN ENTER THE MUSEUM WHERE THE CROWN JEWELS ARE BEING EXHIBITED!!!

YOU GOT THAT BUNDLE OF PHONEY STUFF ALL RIGHT, FALLON!

YES--DONT FORGET--GET THE GUARDS AWAY FROM THAT MUMMY CASE--WE'LL HAVE TO WORK FAST



THIS NIGHT FALLS OVER THE CITY THREE MEN WAIT ANXIOUSLY IN THEIR ROOM--- THE PROFESSOR AND HIS GANG--FALLON IS MISSING!!

DO YOU THINK WE CAN GET AWAY WITH THIS GAG PROFESSOR?

YES--OUR PLANS ARE CAREFULLY MADE NOW--HERE'S THE REST OF THE SCHEME--

YOU TWO DRESS UP IN THESE JANITOR'S OVERALLS-- YOU WILL ENTER THE MUSEUM IN THE MORNING AND GO DIRECTLY TO THE MUMMY CASE, PUT THE LID ON AND START OUT WITH IT-----



I WILL BE WATCHING--AS YOU ARE READY TO GO MONA WILL DROP THAT SMOKE BOMB NEAR THE FRONT ENTRANCE-- BY THAT TIME WE'LL BOTH BE OUT-LOAD THE CASE IN THE TRUCK--AND WE'LL ALL BE ON OUR WAY----



BEANTIME DAN DUNN HAS TRAILED MONA OUT OF THE CITY-- AT THE FIRST STOP SHE GETS OFF AND WAITS FOR A TRAIN BACK TO TOWN-- AND BOTH OF THEM ARE WATCHED BY A THIRD-- THE BEARDED FOREIGNER!!



AH!! HE TRAILS MONA, TOO--THIS IS INDEED STRANGE!

IN THE DEAD OF NIGHT--A STRANGE FIGURE IN THE MUSEUM STEPS FROM A MUMMY CASE--IT IS SWATHED IN BANDAGES FROM HEAD TO FOOT--



SILENTLY IT STEALS TOWARD THE ROOM WHERE THE CROWN JEWELS LIE SHIMMERING IN THEIR CASE-----



AH!! THE COAST IS CLEAR!



AH--THE GUARD HAS JUST MADE HIS ROUNDS-- I'VE GOT A HALF HOUR TO GET THOSE JEWELS AND GET BACK IN THE CASE!!!

AND IN ANOTHER PART OF THE CITY DAN DUNN CLOSELY WATCHES A DARKENED WINDOW ACROSS THE STREET.



MONA LEFT TOWN--AND THEN RETURNED BY THE FIRST TRAIN--SHE'S IN THAT HOUSE--EVIDENTLY, IF THE CROWN JEWELS ARE TO BE STOLEN, TOMORROW WILL BE THE DAY!!



MORNING ARRIVES--A TRUCK PULLS UP AT THE REAR ENTRANCE OF THE MUSEUM--TWO FIGURES DESCEND TO THE SIDEWALK----

DON'T FORGET--GO IN AND GET THAT MUMMY CASE--I'LL BE BACK HERE BEFORE YOU ARE!!



AH! I SEE THAT MONA HAS ARRIVED--SHE IS STANDING OVER THERE BY THAT PAINTING--I CAN SEE THE MUMMY CASE FROM HERE!!



THERE COME THE MEN--THEY'RE PUTTING THE LID ON--A GUARD IS APPROACHING! AS SOON AS HE SPEAKS TO THE MEN I'LL HAVE MONA DROP THAT SMOKE BOMB!!!



AND FROM BEHIND A NEARBY PILLAR DAN DUNN WATCHES MONA CLOSELY!!

SHE'S THROWING SOMETHING-- A BOMB!! HEY!



I SAW MONA RUN TOWARD THE ENTRANCE JUST AS SHE THREW THAT SMOKE BOMB-- I'VE GOT TO GET HER!!

AS DAN REACHES THE STREET FOUR MEN DESCEND ON HIM--LED BY A BEARDED STRANGER

AND THE AFTERNOON PAPERS WITH HEAD LINES SCREAMING TO THE WORLD THAT THE CROWN JEWELS HAVE BEEN STOLEN FROM THE MUSEUM ARE RUSHED UPON THE STREET---

MEANTIME THE CHIEF OF POLICE QUESTIONS ONE OF THE GUARDS!!

QUICKLY--INTO THIS CAR--OR WE WILL KILL YOU!



NO, SIR--I DON'T KNOW HOW IT HAPPENED--TWO JANITORS CAME--SAID THEY WERE TOLD TO TAKE THE MUMMY CASE TO THE BASEMENT--AT THAT MOMENT THERE WAS AN EXPLOSION--WHEN I LOOKED FOR THE JANITORS THEY HAD DISAPPEARED--AND THE MUMMY CASE TOO!!!

THERE ISN'T A CLUE--THE JANITORS WERE SEEN LOADING THE MUMMY CASE INTO A TRUCK--HERE ARE THE PHONEY JEWELS THAT WERE FOUND IN THE CASE WHERE THE REAL ONES WERE KEPT!!

AND THE MAN AND WOMAN WHO WERE SEEN RUNNING FROM THE BUILDING AS THE BOMB EXPLODED?
 WE CAN FIND NO TRACE OF THEM!

MEANTIME--IN A DINY ROOM IN THE SLUM PART OF THE CITY--
 THAT MONA--SHE ESCAPED US--BUT YOU WERE IN ON THIS PLOT TO STEAL THE JEWELS--
 QUICK TELL US WHERE SHE IS HIDING!!
 I TELL YOU I DON'T KNOW--I JUST MET HER A FEW DAYS AGO!!

YOU WILL TELL WHAT YOU KNOW--WE HAVE A WAY OF MAKING YOU TALK!!
 YOU WANT THE IRONS HEATED EXCELLENCY??

SHE OUGHT TO GET HERE SOON--BUT SHE'LL MAKE SURE FIRST THAT SHE ISN'T FOLLOWED, FALLON!!
 YEAH, PROFESSOR--BUT WITH THE CROWN JEWELS ON US I'M GETTING NERVOUS!!

THE PROFESSOR AND FALLON AWAIT THE ARRIVAL OF MONA--

THERE'S A KNOCK ON THE DOOR--THAT MUST BE MONA!
 MAKE SURE BEFORE YOU LET HER IN PROFESSOR!!

I'VE GOT TO FIGURE OUT A GOOD STORY--IF I TELL THEM I'M A DETECTIVE THEY'LL KILL ME--THEY WANT THOSE JEWELS THEMSELVES--AND IN THE MEANTIME MONA AND HER GANG ARE GETTING AWAY--

MEANTIME, BORK AND HIS CROWES LEAVE DAN IN THE ROOM WHILE THEY HOLD A CONSULTATION

THEN IT IS AGREED--WE WILL GIVE HIM JUST ONE HOUR TO THINK THINGS OVER--IF HE DOESN'T TELL US WHERE THIS MONA HAS GONE WITH THE JEWELS WE WILL PUT HIM TO THE TORTURE, BHT?
 THAT IS SO EXCELLENCY!!

YOU ARE TO BE GIVEN ONE HOUR TO TELL US WHERE MONA HAS GONE--OTHERWISE WE WILL BRAND YOU WITH RED HOT IRONS!!
 BUT I TELL YOU, I THOUGHT MONA WAS GOING TO STEAL THE JEWELS--AND I WAS GOING TO TAKE THEM FROM HER--OTHERWISE WHY SHOULD I BE TRAILING HER IF I KNEW WHAT SHE WAS GOING TO DO!!



HMMM--THERE MAY BE SOMETHING TO THAT--BUT YOU WILL TELL US ALL YOU DO KNOW--OR THE TORTURE WILL GO ON!!

I HAVE TOLD YOU EVERYTHING--YOU MUST MOVE FAST OR SHE WILL GET AWAY--ALL I WANT IS PART OF THE SWAG!!



MEANTIME--THE PROFESSOR, FALLON AND MONA!!

YES MONA--YOU WILL LEAVE FOR THE SOUTH--TAKE A BOAT FROM THERE--I WILL GO TO THE NORTH--FALLON WILL GO TO THE WEST--OUR TWO MEN HAVE ALREADY GONE--WE WILL MEET IN AMERICA--GOOD LUCK!!



YOU HAVE HAD YOUR LAST CHANCE TO SPEAK--NOW YOU WILL FEEL THE RED HOT IRON!!

BUT I HAVE TOLD YOU THE TRUTH!!



YOU VILLAINS !!

AS THE RED-HOT IRON BEARS THE FLESH OF DAN'S ARM HE JERKS BACKWARD IN THE CHAIR--HIS FEET STRIKE THE FLOORBOARD UNDER WHICH LIES A SECRET SPRING--AND DAN DROPS INTO A BLACK VOID!!



MEANTIME--ABARD A SHIP HEADED FOR AMERICA--IS THE PROFESSOR--

YES--I SHALL HAVE TO DISPOSE OF FALLON--HE IS TOO SMART--ALSO IF I GET RID OF HIM MY SHARE OF THE LOOT WILL BE BIGGER!!



WE HAD HIM OVER THE SECRET TRAP-DOOR!!

HE WILL BE DROWN IN THE GREAT SEWER DOWN THERE!



BUT AS DAN FALLS, THE CHAIR IN WHICH HE IS TIED, STRIKES THE WALL!!



NOW MY ARM HURTS!! BUT THE ROPES ARE LOOSE--IF I CAN JUST GET OUT OF THEM!!



WE'VE GOT TO GET HIM!!

HE IS THE ONLY ONE WHO KNOWS ABOUT US--AND THE JEWELS!!



THERE! I'M LOOSE! I'VE GOT TO GET OUT OF HERE QUICK--THOSE FIENDS WILL BE AFTER ME--AND I HAVEN'T A WEAPON FOR MY OWN PROTECTION!!



THE CURRENT SEEMS TO BE GOING THIS WAY--I'LL SWIM WITH IT!!!

WHO IS THAT--IN THE SEWER??

CONTINUED NEXT MONTH

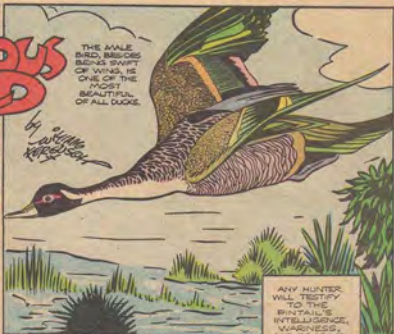
THIS CURIOUS WORLD

PINTAIL DUCKS

DUE TO THEIR MOST UNUSUAL APPEARANCE, HAVE EARNED MANY NAMES, SOME OF WHICH ARE... SEA PHEASANT, SPIKE-TAIL, LONG NECKED CRACKER AND SPRING-TAIL.

THE MALE BIRD, BEING SWIFT OF WING, IS ONE OF THE MOST BEAUTIFUL OF ALL DUCKS.

by *WILLIAM WATSON*



PINTAILS BREED ON THE ARCTIC COAST AND SOUTH TO CENTRAL UNITED STATES/ THEY ARRIVE FROM THE SOUTH EARLY, EVEN BEFORE ICE IS OUT OF THE LAKES.

ANY HUNTER WILL TESTIFY TO THE PINTAIL'S INTELLIGENCE, WARINESS, AND ITS ABILITY TO GET OFF THE WATER QUICKLY.

PINTAILS NESTING IN THE ALUTIAN ISLANDS ARE AMONG THE FEW BIRDS THAT FLY THE 2,000 MILES FROM THAT POINT TO THE HAWAIIAN ISLANDS TO WINTER.



Here are the winners in the February CRACKAJACK contest

THE FOLLOWING EACH RECEIVE \$5.00

BILLIE JONES, Riceboro, Georgia

DUNCAN THIGPEN, Bay Minette, Alabama

THE FOLLOWING EACH RECEIVE \$1.00

PATRICIA BRETT
135 Prospect Avenue
Middletown, New York

TOBY COOPER
1624 West Avenue
Miami Beach, Florida

EDWARD STERN
2016 Dexter Blvd.
Detroit, Mich.

MINNIE LOU HARREL
825 E. 15th Street
Ada, Oklahoma

GORDEN MILLER
724 Prospect Street
Maplewood, N. J.

LORRAINE BERG
3151 Landis Street
Pittsburg, Pa.

ROBERT KEMP
2016 N. Adams Street
Arlington, Va.

JAMES L. BARRY
683 W. Street, Catherine
Louisville, Ky.

PATRICIA GOLDMAN
1406 Beacon Street
Brookline, Mass.

DUDLEY TRAYWICK
Fort McClellan
Alabama

JOHN D. JOYCE
3225 Castle Street
Honolulu, Hawaii

GILBERT BRAYNEEN
Union & Shirley Streets
P.O. Box 42, Nassau, Bahamas

BETTY JUNE SCOTT
211 Jasper Street
Somerset, Ky.

ARTHUR HEIMOWITZ
919 Orme Avenue
Los Angeles, Calif.

MARGARET LAKE
554 Gray Street
Bridgeport, Illinois



THE CRUSOE FAMILY IS SHIPWRECKED ON AN ISLAND FAR OFF THE ORDINARY STEAMSHIP LANES. THEY WERE ABLE TO SALVAGE MOST OF THE STORES FROM THE ILL-FATED STEAMER "INES". THEY HAVE SAVED THE SHIP'S GORT FROM A WATERY GRAVE AND NOW HAVE FRESH MILK, AND ALSO FRESH PORK, HAVING CAPTURED A SOW AND ITS PIGLETS...



THE CRUSOES



THE CRUSOES



THE CRUSOES



THE CRUSOES

THE CRUSOES SPEND A MISERABLE NIGHT, SICK WITH WORRY AND ANXIETY... EARLY NEXT MORNING JOHN CRUSOE AND PAUL SET OUT AGAIN.

WE'LL SEIZE THEIR CANOES AND HIDE THEM SO THAT THEY CAN'T MAKE OFF WITH 'EM!

CAREFUL, SON, WE'RE NEARING THE BEACH!

REACHING THE SPOT WHERE THE SAVAGES HAD BEACHED THEIR CANOES, THEY FIND ONLY A SMOLDERING FIRE.

DAD, THE CANOES... THEY'RE GONE!

PAUL, GET BACK TO THE HOUSE, AND GET MORE WEAPONS. TELL MOTHER TO STAY IN THE TREE HOUSE AND NOT TO MOVE FROM THERE UNTIL WE GET BACK. WE'RE GOING AFTER THE SAVAGES!

HURRY, PAUL!

DAD, THE CANOES CAME FROM THE EAST... WE'LL HEAD IN THE SAME DIRECTION AND TRUST TO LUCK.

I HOPE THOSE SAVAGES HAVEN'T HARRIED HER!

THE CRUSOES



EARLY IN THE AFTERNOON ANOTHER ISLAND IS SIGHTED WITH SIGNS OF HABITATION.



SAILING AROUND IN A WIDE CIRCLE THEY LAND UNOBSERVED—ON AN UNINHABITED PART OF THE ISLAND. THEY MAKE THEIR WAY TO THE VILLAGE, AND HIDDEN BEHIND THE FOLIAGE, OBSERVE IT.



THEY SEE MARY BEING PULLED INTO ONE OF THE HUTS.



COME ON, DAD, LET'S GET HER!

WAIT! WE CAN'T FIGHT THAT MOB. I HAVE A PLAN, BUT WE'LL HAVE TO WAIT 'TILL NIGHT FALLS.



LATE THAT NIGHT, WHILE ALL IN THE VILLAGE ARE ASLEEP, THE TWO GO DOWN TO THE BEACH AND—



—PLUNK THE CANOES UP TOGETHER WITH DRY GRASS THEY SET FIRE TO THE WHOLE THING—



—RUNNING TO THE VILLAGE, THEY SET FIRE TO THE HUTS. AWAKENED THE SAVAGES ARE IN CONFUSION. PAUL AND JOHN MAKE FOR THE HUT WHERE MARY IS HELD PRISONER.

THE CRUSOES



DON'T MISS
THE NEXT EXCITING
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LIVES OF THE
CRUSOE FAMILY
AN EXCLUSIVE
FEATURE OF
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W. D. D.



DICK TRACY

SUPER

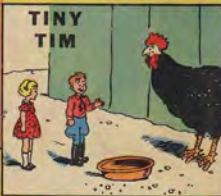
COMICS



MAGIC MORRO



SMILIN' JACK

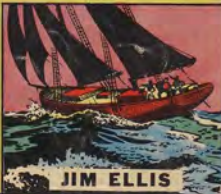


**TINY
TIM**

**TERRY AND THE PIRATES
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